

NODA Pantomimes
Present

ALADDIN

By
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Characters:

Aladdin:	Principal boy (F) – Our hero. He is charismatic, and fun loving but poor. He helps his mother in the laundry, but bosses his brother around a bit.
Princess Ying Yui:	Principal girl (F) – The beautiful princess who Aladdin falls for. She is feisty, confident and is not happy doing as she's told.
Wishee Washee:	Comic (M) – Aladdin's younger brother. He's lovable but daft. He carries the audience participation.
Widow Twankey:	Dame (M) – Aladdin's mother and the classic Panto dame. She is outrageous, flirtatious, and on the lookout for husband number 2.
Abanazar:	Villain (M) – A mysterious Arabian character from Turkey who has his sights on world domination. He is ruthless and mean.
Jinni:	The Spirit of the Ring (F). Jinni is the 'goodie' immortal who plays opposite Abanazar, in helping to protect Aladdin and Ying Yui.
Tong:	Chinese policeman (M/F) – One half of the classic panto double act. Tong is the straight man, and more senior of the two, but both are idiots.
Chong:	Chinese policeman (M/F) – One half of the classic panto double act. Chong is a complete idiot and is on the receiving end of most of the mayhem.
Caihong:	Lady in waiting (F). She is kind and caring and is Ying Yui's servant and friend. She fancies Wishee Washee.
Feng Shui:	The Imperial Emperor (M). Princess Ying Yui's father he is a widower, and quickly becomes the object of Twankey's affections. He is a kind and wise ruler but is over protective of Ying Yui.
Genie of the lamp:	Immortal (F). The Genie is an all-powerful immortal who has the power to grant Aladdin's wishes, but having done so disappears back into the lamp.

5F 4M 2 M/F

Synopsis of Scenes:

ACT 1:

- Scene 1: Prologue
- Scene 2: The Marketplace in Old Peking
- Scene 3: A Path in the Forest
- Scene 4: Widow Twankey's Laundry
- Scene 5: Outside the Cave of Wonder
- Scene 6: Inside the Cave of Wonder

ACT 2:

- Scene 1: Widow Twankey's Laundry
- Scene 2: A Path in the Forest
- Scene 3: The Emperor's Palace
- Scene 4: A Path in the Forest
- Scene 5: The Flying Carpet
- Scene 6: Abanazar's Palace
- Scene 7: Song sheet
- Scene 8: Walkdown

SONGS:

ACT 1

Song 1: Come to the supermarket in old Peking – Cole Porter – Aladdin and Company

Song 2: Count on Me (Bruno Mars) - Aladdin and Wishee

Song 3: Kung Foo Fighting (short comic routine) - Dame

Song 4: Make you feel my love (Adele) - Aladdin and Ying Duet

Song 5: Every day is laundry day (Crump & Smith) – Twankey and Company

Song 6: A Million Dreams (Greatest Showman) – Ying Yui & Chaihong

Song 7: You Will Be Found (Dear Evan Hansen) - Aladdin & Company

Song 8: Sisters are doing it for themselves (Aretha Franklin) – Genie, Jinni and Company

Song 8A: Sisters are doing it for themselves, Reprise - Company

ACT 2

Song 9: 9 to 5 – Twankey and Company

Song 10: You Can Get Away with Anything (Woman in White) - Abanazar

Song 11: Shake a tailfeather - Company

Song 12: All of Me (John Legend) - Ying & Aladdin

Song 13: Defying Gravity - Aladdin

Song 14: Istanbul not Constantinople – comic dance with Company

Song 15: A Million Dreams Reprise – Ying & Aladdin & Company

Song 16: Song sheet

Song 17: Finale

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ACT 1:**Scene 1: Prologue**

(This is in front of tabs. There is a flash and Jinni - The Spirit of the Ring appears stage right.)

Jinni: Wow! It's good to start with a bang. Hello boys and girls! *(Audience respond)*
Oh dear, we'll have to do better than that, I said hello boys and girls! *(They respond)*
That's better. It's so lovely to see you, especially after you've travelled all the way here to China just for a couple of hours of this rubbish. I should introduce myself. I am Jinni, a mystical spirit, and it's my job to look after Peking's royal Princess, Ying Yue. I stay hidden in an ancient Arabian magic ring – all she has to do is to give it a little rub and I appear. But my magic is limited, I can only cast spells which help ensure the princess' safety and right now I'm here because I have sensed that something evil has arrived in the kingdom, and whilst I don't know what it is – I suspect there's going to be trouble!

Abanazar: That will be me! Ha ha ha!

Jinni: Who are you?

Abanazar: I am Abanazar! Once the Grand Vizier of the Ottoman empire, trusted advisor to the King of Constantinople.

Jinni: And what are you now?

Abanazar: Unemployed.

Jinni: What happened?

Abanazar: I was banished, for a mere trifle – trying to take over the Kingdom and execute the King.

Jinni: So why are you here?

Abanazar: To find a treasure that will restore me to my rightful place, as King of the Ottomans and as ruler of the world! Ha ha ha!

Jinni: And you think this treasure is here?

Abanazar: I have followed the trail revealed by an ancient scroll I found down the back of the sofa. I have searched the deserts, scoured the plains, inspected the Urals.

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Jinni: Always good to keep them checked.

Abanazar: And finally, I have discovered it!

Jinni: What?

Abanazar: It!

Jinni: Glad to have cleared that up. And how do you intend to find 'it'?

Abanazar: The final hiding place of the treasure is within a secret cave, which will open only on one night of the year.

Jinni: And that will be tonight.

Abanazar: How did you know?

Jinni: Wild guess.

Abanazar: The treasure can only be retrieved by the chosen one.

Jinni: And who is that?

Abanazar: The seventh son, of a seventh son...

Jinni: Classic.

Abanazar: ...of an ugly widowed laundry owner who's fallen on hard times.

Jinni: That's quite specific.

Abanazar: I have searched the world for such a woman and her son, and she is here in Peking.

Jinni: How do you know?

Abanazar: She popped up in my tinder feed.

Jinni: What does this woman look like?

Abanazar: I don't know, the photograph was of the back end of a bus. But I'll find her, and then her son will retrieve the treasure for me. Of course, the cave is full of dangers and he will almost certainly die in the process.

Jinni: Oh no he won't

Abanazar: Oh yes he will.

- Jinni: Oh no he won't (*etc.*)
- Abanazar: Silence! You pathetic excuse for an audience. The boy's life is not important.
- Jinni: Everyone is important, I'll help Aladdin and I'll also be watching you – I'll sleep with one eye open tonight.
- Abanazar: Then you won't sleep a wink! Ha! My quest is almost complete, Stay out of my way. Ha ha ha! (*Exits*)
- Jinni: Oh dear boys and girls, it looks like we're going to have some big trouble here in little China. But don't worry, I'll try to keep everyone safe – and you can help by joining in as loudly as you can! See you later.

Scene 2: The Market Place in Old Peking

(Villagers in brightly coloured costumes, selling their wares, carrying parasols, etc. Wishee Washee enters pushing a cart with a sign, 'Twankey's Laundry' on the side. Aladdin is in the cart reading a newspaper.)

Aladdin: *(Jumping out of the cart)* Here we are Wishee, the market square in old Peking.

Wishee: Ooh my back.

Aladdin: What's the matter with your back?

Wishee: It's pushing you around, you lazy whatsit.

Aladdin: Well, that's because you are the junior partner in this enterprise, and I am management.

Wishee: No. Mom is management and she's in a terrible mood.

Aladdin: You've upset her again.

Wishee: It's because I keep using her toothbrush.

Aladdin: She doesn't like that.

Wishee: I know, but there's nothing better for getting dog poo off the bottom of my trainers.

Aladdin: Come on, let's get as much laundry as we can, that'll cheer her up.

Wishee: All right.

Aladdin: *(To crowd)* Come on you lovely people, Twankey's laundry. We guarantee to get your clothes sparkly white.

Wishee: Even the coloured ones.

Villager: Can you wash all these jumpers for my son and his wife? We only wear pure wool.

Wishee: You're obviously a close-knit family.

Aladdin: Wool is difficult to wash.

(He passes the jumpers to Wishee who holds up a polo neck jumper)

Wishee: I know, I've had it up to here *(indicates his neck)* with polo neck jumpers

(Villagers load laundry onto the cart)

Aladdin: This is more like it.

Wishee: The market is certainly busy.

Aladdin: Of course, you can get anything you want here.

Song 1: Come to the supermarket in old Peking – Aladdin & Company

(Chorus exit gradually after song, leaving Wishee and Aladdin – loading the cart)

Wishee: Pooh! You know sometimes when I'm filling up this cart I think, life stinks.

Aladdin: Have you got any money for lunch?

Wishee: Not a penny.

Aladdin: You get this lot sorted, I'll find us something *(exits)*

Wishee: It's all right for him, isn't it? He's got the looks, he's got the brains, he's got the password for the Xbox. What have I got? A cart full of dirty pants. Here I am talking to myself, I'm a bit worried it might be a sign of madness but I'm in two minds about it. It's a good job you lot are here, or they'd lock me up. *(Suddenly realising there's an audience)* Wait a minute! Hello! Fancy all you boys and girls being here, sitting in the dark watching me folding up dirty pants – bit weird. I mean look at this pair *(Holds up a big pair of Y fronts)*. Mr Shazi – twenty stone marathon runner with wind, here you can have them *(throws them to the front row of the audience)*. I am Wishee Washee, and that was my big brother Aladdin. We work for our mom in her laundry, it's hard work but we still never seem to have enough to live on. I haven't eaten since my last meal. I'm a bit lonely too *(Audience Ah!)* I'm lonelier than that. My girlfriend thinks I'm a bit of a stalker, well she's not my girlfriend just yet. I know will you be my friends? You will? You could all be Wishee's gang – would you like that? That's brilliant thanks. I know when I come on, will you shout – "Hello Wishee Washee?" You will? Brilliant – let's try it *(Business with coming on and off until the audience is warmed up)*. That's great. Now there's something else I

need to tell you about – you see this here (*Indicates button marked ‘Do not press’*) – now whatever happens we mustn’t press it. If you see anyone go to press it you must shout for me, all right? Let’s try it – here I go! (*He creeps towards the button – audience shout ‘Wishee’*) Great. And then once I’ve appeared heroically we all shout ‘Don’t press the button!’ Let’s try that (*Audience shout*). Oh come on you can do better than that! (*Audience shout again*) That’s great – don’t forget.

(Aladdin enters he has two apples, throws Wishee Washee an apple.)

Aladdin: There you go little bro.

Wishee: Thanks Aladdin, where did you get them?

Aladdin: I found them, near a greengrocer’s stall.

(Greengrocer enters with Tong, Aladdin and Wishee quickly put their apples behind their backs. Tong blows his whistle)

Grocer: There officer – that’s the boy. I’m sure I saw him take two apples from my stall.

Aladdin: *(To policeman)* Who are you supposed to be?

Tong: I am sergeant Tong of the Emperor’s police force so what have you got to say for yourself?

Wishee: He was with me the whole time

Aladdin: I was with him the whole time

Tong: Perhaps we’d better discuss this down the station.

Wishee: Are you expecting a train?

(Chong enters also running with knees high on the spot blowing his whistle)

Chong: There you are sergeant Tong. The Emperor will be here any minute.

Tong: In a moment Chong, I am having a chat with our favourite pair of petty thieves – Aladdin and Wishee Washee *(he grabs Aladdin by the lapels)*.

Wishee: He’s very tough isn’t he.

Chong: Oh yes, he stuck his tongue out the other day and broke a tooth.

Tong: You two are up to no good again. Me and Constable Chong here are always having to have words with you.

Chong: It's like deja vue all over again

Tong: Check their ID.

Chong: Right come on, papers (*Holding out his hand*).

Wishee: (*Holding out his two fingers*) Scissors. We win.

Aladdin: Shouldn't you be getting ready for the Emperor?

Chong: He's right Sarge.

Tong: (*To Aladdin*) We'll continue this later.

(They exit running and blowing their whistles. The Grocer starts to leave, as Aladdin and Wishee both take a bite from their apple. Greengrocer exits in a rage. Chorus drift on)

Aladdin: They're very keen aren't they?

Wishee: I wonder why the Emperor is coming here?

Aladdin: More importantly will the Princess be with him?

Wishee: Not that we're allowed to look at her of course.

Aladdin: Yep, look upon the face of Ying Yui and you die.

Wishee: That ugly eh?

Aladdin: No, that beautiful. The Emperor has forbidden anyone not of royal blood to even look at her, if you do you will be executed. By pain of death!

Wishee: How does she get her haircut?

Aladdin: Well I'm going to try to get a peek, will you help me?

Wishee: You know me brov. You can always rely on me to get you into trouble.

Aladdin: And you can count on me to get us out of it.

SONG 2: Count On Me - Aladdin and Wishee

(Twankey enters, she is pulled in on a Rickshaw which careers around upstage before tipping her out unceremoniously into the pile of laundry. She is carrying a large handbag. Rickshaw driver exits)

Wishee: Mom!

Twankey: It's my fault, I asked if he expected a tip.

Aladdin: Are you all right mom?

Wishee: No, she's half left.

Twankey: That taxi driver should be reported, I took his name off the licence.

Wishee: What was it?

Twankey: Rick Shaw.

(Villager comes forward, she is distraught)

Villager: Oi! You've just run over our cat.

Aladdin: A Chinese cat – what was it called?

Villager: Chairman miaow. We've had it years, it was very old.

Wishee: Well take it to the antiques roadkill.

Villager: *(Holding up the squashed cat)* This will kill my mother!

Twankey: Well don't let her eat it.

(Villager exits)

Wishee: Don't worry boys and girls, it wasn't a real cat. It's just a joke

Aladdin: And there are precious few of those tonight so make the most of it.

Twankey: Who are you talking to?

Wishee: All the boys and girls mom.

Twankey: The who's and what's? *(Noticing the audience)*. Ooh hello! I am Widow Twankey, on this occasion. Twan, which in Chinese means 'round' and, well never mind about the rest. I'm the girl who puts the 'Cor' in corset, the 'urge' in surgical stockings and the 'tense' in incontinence pants. I've just come from my appointment at the surgery, and it was a bit of an ordeal.

Aladdin: Why mom?

Twankey: I had to take all my clothes off and then he examined me from top to bottom, I'm going to have to find another dentist.

Wishee: I've been telling the boys and girls about the laundry mom.

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Twankey: Oh yes, what a handsome lot of hunky men. I mean look at this fella, (*pointing out a man on the front row*) stand up sir. Get a light on him so I can see him – ooh yes, look girls what do you think? Gorgeous. Thank you George Clooney you can sit down, and look at this one – they’re all stunning – come on let’s see you, stand up. (*the light is on him again*) Gorgeous, wow – he makes Brad Pitt look like Jeremy Corbyn. Sit down sir before the girls all pass out. They’re all like it – stand up sir (*another man stands and the light finds him*) Oh. (*Moving hurriedly on*) Just sit down sir, we’ll move on. Welcome to Peking!

Wishee: If this is Peking Mom, how come none of us are Chinese?

Twankey: China is the fastest growing country in the world, lots of Brits moved here, it’s practically full of people from Sutton Coldfield (*local place*).

Wishee: How convenient for casting.

Aladdin: We were just thinking about lunch, have you got any food in that bag?

Twankey: Only some chocolates.

Wishee: Mom, you know if you eat nothing but chocolates you won’t live to a ripe old age.

Twankey: I’ll have you know my father lived to be 95.

Aladdin: And did he eat a lot of chocolates?

Twankey: No, he minded his own business.

Aladdin: I’m sure the boys and girls would like some too (*to audience*) wouldn’t you?

Audience: Yes!

Twankey: Blimey aren’t they uncouth. Normally men only shout at me like that when they’re locked in my basement. All right, here we are, (*Gets sweets from bag*) look not all of them have got fur on.

(*Throw out sweets*)

Twankey: All right that’s your lot. (*Noticing the button, and going to press it*) Ooh hello, what’s this big button?

Wishee: (*Depending on the audience reaction he either thanks them or reminds them to shout him*) Mom! (*Encourages the audience*) All together – don’t press the button!

Twankey: Wishee, don’t overdo it - you’re so dramatic – I should report you to the RSPCA.

Aladdin: The RSPCA?

Twankey: Yes, the Royal Society for People who Can't Act. Now you boys, have you got plenty of dirty washing for us?

Wishee: Loads!

(Chorus enter)

Twankey: Good, we need to get it back to the laundry while it's still fresh enough to bend.

(Tong and Chong enter, and chorus.)

Tong: Citizens of Peking, the Emperor approaches!

Twankey: Oh blimey – his royal personage.

Chong: Lady, you must clear the Emperor's passage.

Twankey: I will not. He can sweep his side entry himself.

Tong: Just get out of the way! You're obstructing the traffic.

Twankey: All by myself?

Tong: *(To the crowd)* Remember – as you look upon the Princess you must bow your heads and close your eyes.

Aladdin: How can I look upon her if I bow my head and close my eyes?

Tong: Be quiet! Any man who looks upon her dies!

Chong: Doubly dies.

Tong: Doubly dies!

Wishee: They're both at it.

Chong: Pray silence for his eminence, The Emperor Feng Shui...

(Emperor enters, all villagers bow. Chong raise a trumpet and blasts a fanfare just as the Emperor walks past him – he is deafened)

Emperor: *(Recovering)* My most loyal...

Tong: *(Interrupting him)* and Princess Ying Yui!

(Ying Yui enters. She is wearing a pretty oriental mask. Tong and Chong play another fanfare, the Emperor is deafened again)

Emperor: *(Recovering and increasingly irritated)* My most loyal...

Tong: And her lady in waiting, Chaihong.

(Chaihong enters. Chong and Tong again go to sound a fanfare. Emperor grabs Chong's trumpet and bends it in half over his knee and gives it back to him. He is crest fallen)

Emperor: Shut up you idiot!

Tong: *(To Chong)* Shut up you idiot! *(Hits Chong with truncheon)*

Emperor: My most loyal subjects *(All look at Chong to see if he says anything else)*

Chong: I'm good.

Emperor: I come amongst you, to make an announcement. *(Aside to Chong)* What on earth is that smell?

Twankey: Funny sort of announcement.

Emperor: *(Obviously bothered by the smell, which is coming from the dirty laundry cart)* Today my daughter, Ying Yui, is twenty-one, and it is time for her to marry. I want you to spread the word far and wide, that if any suitable suited and booted suitor who might suit her, should care to call on me at the Imperial palace. I shall consider his request for her hand in marriage – if he is of royal blood of course.

Aladdin: Did you hear that Wishee?

Wishee: Whoever marries the princess is going to be rich – Cha Ching!

Aladdin: No, her name is Ying Yui.

Emperor: What is that terrible stink?

Twankey: I think it might be me your superiority. It's my new perfume, Shangri-La Seashore.

Emperor: Smells more like low tide at Barmouth.

Aladdin: I fear it is our laundry cart your eminence.

Emperor: Take it away at once.

Aladdin: At once sire – Wishee, get that lot out of here!

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(Wishee loads up any spare clothing into the laundry cart)

Wishee: Right you are.

(He pushes the cart and knocks the Princess into the cart as he does so. Aladdin pulls her back up. She passes him some of the washing including an underskirt)

Aladdin: Sorry your highness.

(Tong and Chong jump in to try to stop Aladdin touching the Princess. Twankey gets in the way and does a range of Karate moves.)

Twankey: Get away from my son, I warn you I'm skilled in the marital aids.

Wishee: She means martial arts.

Aladdin: You have to watch my mother – she can do Kung Fu cooking.

Wishee: One chop can kill.

SONG 3: Kung Fu Fighting – Widow Twankey (Just a short burst with comic actions)

(She does an elaborate Kung Fu move, hurts her back and is clearly out of breath)

Twankey: Let that be a warning to you.

Chong: *(To Twankey)* I'll punch you in a minute.

Twankey: Go on then.

Chong: *(Timid)* I said in a minute.

(Twankey gives them a withering look. Ying recovers her composure)

Ying: Thank you young man. And you are?

Aladdin: Aladdin.

Emperor: How dare you speak to my daughter!

Ying: It's quite all right father.

Tong: This is a right trouble maker sire.

Chong: *(To Aladdin)* We've got our eye on you.

Emperor: Enough of this. Come along Ying Yui, this place offends the royal nose.

Twankey: *(Cuddling up to the Emperor)* Oh and it's such a lovely nose. You know I like you, don't you?

Emperor: Unhand me at once. I am Emperor Feng Shui.

Twankey: Yes, you're always so beautifully arranged. Your place or mine?

Emperor: Both, you go to yours and I'll go to mine.

(Tong hits Twankey with truncheon and she falls into the laundry cart just as Wishee wheels it off – they exit. Tong and Chong escort/push the cart offstage as Emperor, Ying Yui and Chaihong exit opposite side. Aladdin is left alone, still holding a few items of laundry)

Wishee: Bye folks! *(exits)*

Aladdin: Wow boys and girls, I spoke to the princess. I wonder what she looks like?

(Tong and Chong enter)

Tong: Right, now we've concluded our crowd control duties, we still want to talk to you about the theft of them apples.

Aladdin: It wasn't me officer.

Chong: There's been a lot of shoplifting lately.

Tong: Some bloke's stealing T shirts in order of size.

Chong: He's still at large.

Tong: You come from a long line of villains Aladdin.

Aladdin: No, my parents were in the iron and steel business.

Chong: Yes, she irons and he steals.

Aladdin: Perhaps, but my mom and dad were complete opposites, you couldn't hope to meet two such totally different blokes. Here hold this.

(He passes him the underskirt)

Tong: Why have you given us this underskirt?

Aladdin: I'm giving you the slip.

(Aladdin exits chased by the policemen, Abanazar enters opposite side).

- Abanazar: At last, I am here in Peking. Oh, boo all you like, I'm used to it – I used to play for the Villa. (*Villager enters*) You there! What's the quickest way to Widow Twankey's laundry?
- Villager: Are you walking or in a rickshaw?
- Abanazar: In a rickshaw.
- Villager: Yep, that's the quickest way.
- Abanazar: Where is the laundry?!
- Villager: It's on the street of a thousand scrubbers, down there (*points off*) just follow your nose. But, I assume you're single?
- Abanazar: (*Smoothly*) Yes, how did you know?
- Villager: You're really ugly.
- Abanazar: What!
- Villager: So watch out for Twankey, she's never stays a widow for long (*exits*).
- Abanazar: Ha! At last, soon I will have the treasure, I will have my revenge on those that have crossed me, and the whole world will be mine to command. Ha! Oh, boo all you like, if you interfere with my plan I'll be after you lot, and your next breath will be your last. I'll go now while you take that in. Ha!

(*Blackout*)

Scene 3: A Path in the Forest

(*Princess Ying Yui and Chaihong enter.*)

- Chaihong: Your highness, it's not safe to be outside alone.
- Ying Yui: I am not alone Chaihong. You are with me.
- Chaihong: But what if someone was to see you?
- Ying Yui: I am so bored at the Palace, I feel like a prisoner – waiting for some prince I've never met to turn up and marry me.
- Chaihong: But it is tradition your highness.

Ying Yui: I don't like arranged marriages.

Chaihong: There's a lot to be said for arranged marriages. I went to one once that wasn't arranged and it was chaos.

Ying Yui: Oh Chai, this is the thirteenth century, get with the times, girls can make their own decisions, and right now I've decided that the boy in the market this morning was very cute.

Chaihong: Aladdin? The laundry boy!

Ying Yui: He was very dashing.

Chaihong: Yes, he was being chased by two policemen.

Ying Yui: Sadly, I don't suppose our paths will ever cross again.

(Aladdin runs across the stage, still carrying some laundry)

Aladdin: Watch out, coming through!

(Aladdin runs off as the policemen run on)

Chaihong: Princess!

Tong: Your highness – have you seen a man run through here carrying a pile of underpants?

Chong: We're in the middle of a brief chase.

Tong: And when we get him he'll be hung out to dry!

(They exit as they resume chasing after Aladdin)

Chaihong: That was him!

Ying Yui: Yes, and he needs our help. Hang on.

(She rubs the magic ring, there is a flash and Jinni appears).

Jinni: Your highness, how can I help?

Ying Yui: Help Aladdin escape from those two idiots.

Jinni: Of course your highness!

(Aladdin runs back across the stage pursued by the Tong and Chong. Jinni claps her hands and all three of them freeze)

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Jinni: How's that?

Ying: Brilliant. Chaihong do you know the best way to join the police?

Chaihong: No.

Ying: You handcuff them together (*She does*). Take this pair back to barracks. I'll be along in a minute.

Chaihong: Yes your highness.

(Chaihong exits with Tong and Chong walking behind her as if in a trance)

Jinni: Will that be all mistress?

Ying: Thank you Jinni – you may go.

(There is a flash and Jinni exits. Aladdin come back to his senses)

Aladdin: What just happened?

Ying: Are you all right?

Aladdin: I think so, miss er?

Ying: Ying Yui.

Aladdin: That's funny, that's the same name as the princess.

Ying: I am the princess.

Aladdin: *(Laughing)* You can't be, otherwise I'm about to get the chop.

Ying: Only if I tell my father, and I won't if you won't.

Aladdin: It really is you, and you are just as beautiful as I imagined.

Ying: Thank you, and thank you for helping me in the market square this morning. Why were those idiot policemen chasing you?

Aladdin: I'm afraid I had to borrow some apples to eat. Our family has very little money for food. And now I'm really in trouble. Seeing you will mean certain death if they catch me.

Ying: What a shame, I just go and meet a boy I fancy, and he goes and gets himself a death sentence.

Aladdin: Yeh *(laughs, then realises what she has said)* Wait, what?

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Ying: I was hoping the feeling was mutual.

Aladdin: Oh yes, er, it is, yes. You're smashing.

Ying: You're very charming.

Aladdin: Did you know that 50 percent of people fall in love at first sight?

Ying: Oh Aladdin, 37.8 percent of statistics are just made up.

Aladdin: Well I'd like to be a statistic Princess, because I think you're the one for me.

Ying: I'm sure you might persuade me to feel the same.

SONG 4: Make You Feel My Love – Aladdin & Ying

Aladdin: Did you know that the man who wrote that song did it while he was being tortured in a prisoner of war camp with a stick for a pen and ink made from cow dung and rainwater?

Ying: They don't write them like that anymore.

Aladdin: If only I were a rich prince, things would be so different.

Ying: You must go, before we are seen.

Aladdin: The entire palace police force will be after me now.

Ying: All two of them.

Aladdin: Yes. I must go and saw the legs off my bed.

Ying: Why?

Aladdin: I need to lie low for a while.

Ying: Here, take this ring, it will help keep you safe, until we meet again Aladdin.

Aladdin: But how?

Ying: Trust me, for now I must say goodbye.

Aladdin: Till we meet again.

Ying: Yes, well don't ring me, I'll Ying Yui. Bye!

Aladdin: Wow, what a woman! And she seemed to like me, I wonder how I could get into the palace to see her again. Ooh, perhaps this button is a secret passageway.

(He goes to push the button)

Audience: Wishee Washee!

(Wishee enters)

Wishee: Hello gang! Aladdin *(encouraging the audience)* 'Don't push that'!

Aladdin: Why not?

Wishee: It's a secret.

Aladdin: I can keep a secret. It's the people I tell it too that can't.

Wishee: Come on, mom will be worrying about us, bye folks!

(Blackout)

Scene 4: WIDOW TWANKEY'S LAUNDRY:

(The scene is the interior of Widow Twankey's laundry. There is a large barrel, a chute for laundry (which is a slide), an ironing board, washing lines, etc. Twankey enters carrying a basket of washing. Every now and again they pull a large lever and washing comes down the chute in bags marked 'laundry'. The barrel is the washing machine which should be at least 8 feet high, it has levers, buttons and flashing lights on it, as well as a sign which reads, hot and cold, and emergency stop button and a sign which reads 'Please remove all clothes when the light goes out.')

Twankey: Work, work, work, that's all I ever seem to do. I mean look at this basket – Matalan ladies' lingerie – I suppose it's all right if you're after a cheap frill.

(Wishee enters, he is carrying a pair of trousers inside out, and has pegs, soap powder etc. about his person – he is obviously in the middle of sorting washing)

Wishee: Hello gang! *(Audience respond Twankey jumps and drops her basket)*

Twankey: You scared me to death, you've made me drop my knickers.

Wishee: Mom can you help me turn these trousers outside in?

Twankey: Don't you mean inside out?

Wishee: No, they're already inside out, they need to be outside in.

(She takes them off him and throws them on the pile of laundry.)

Twankey: Help me sort out these ladies pants.

Wishee: How do you know they're ladies' pants?

Twankey: Look *(Showing him a pair)* they're marked, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday...

Wishee: I see.

Twankey: *(Picking up another pile)* And these are the men's, January, February, March...

(Wishee picks up a pair of sexy brightly coloured knickers)

Wishee: These are a bit skimpy aren't they?

Twankey: Less for us to wash.

Wishee: *(Looking at the label)* The label says St Michael's.

Twankey: I always thought he was a strange bloke.

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Wishee: No – they’re from Marks and Spencers.

Twankey: They’re not called that anymore, not since they’ve merged with Poundstretchers.

Wishee: What are they called now?

Twankey: Stretchmarks.

(Customer 1 enters)

Customer 1: Can you do this bag of football socks?

Twankey: Of course *(Getting a pair out of the bag)*. Ah these are Birmingham City socks.

Customer 1: How did you know?

Twankey: They won’t stay up.

Customer 1: Cheek! *(exits)*

Twankey: I can spot a sock a mile away, I mean take these *(picking up another pair)* these belong to the writer of this rubbish.

Wishee: How do you know?

Twankey: Very thin material. Now have you paired all the other socks like I asked you?

Wishee: Yes mom.

Twankey: What all of them?

Wishee: Yes mom.

Twankey: That was quick. It normally takes ages to sort out pairs that are the same colour.

Wishee: Oh, none of them are the same colour.

Twankey: *(Hitting him)* Stupid boy. Go and do it again – go on.

(Wishee exits looking sad, he milks the audience for Ahs!)

Twankey: Don’t encourage him.

(Customers enter)

Customer 2: Excuse me.

Twankey: Oh sorry, I didn’t see you there sir.

Customer 2: It's madam (*handing her a garment*). Can you clean this? It's muslin.

Twankey: We don't care what religion it is. Why only this morning I spent three hours getting the stains out of bag full of monks' cassocks. Mind you I wouldn't want to make a habit of it.

(*Customer exits*)

Wishee: Mom, it looks like we're going to be busy!

(*Chorus members come in with washing and join in the song?*)

Twankey: I don't mind a bit of hard work son.

SONG 5: Every day is laundry day – Dame and Company

(*Customers exit at end of song. Doorbell rings*)

Twankey: Now who's that pressing on me bells and whistles.

(*Wishee Washee enters*)

Wishee: Mom, there's a bloke at the door with an ugly face.

Twankey: Tell him I've already got one.

(*Abanazar enters behind her and puts his hands over her eyes*)

Abanazar: Guess who?

Twankey: I don't care!

Abanazar: (*Turning her around*) My dear lady. It's been such a long time.

Twankey: It's been a very long time, I've never seen you before in my life.

Abanazar: Don't you remember me? I am your long-lost cousin Abanazar.

Wishee: 'Have-a-banana'?

Twankey: Don't be rude you stupid boy (*hits him*). Now then Abu Dhabi.

Abanazar: Abanazar! Abu Dhabi is a city near Dubai.

Wishee: Mom did you know that people in Dubai don't like the Flintstones?

Twankey: What's that got to do with the price of Persil Automatic?

Wishee: I'm just saying, 'cause in Dubai they don't like the Flintstones, but the people in Abu Dhabi do.

Abanazar: My name is Abanazar! Did you never hear your husband speak or his long-lost cousin?

Twankey: Never.

Abanazar: Well I am the long-lost cousin he never spoke about.

Twankey: Whatever you're selling, we don't want it, and even if we wanted it, we couldn't afford it, and even if we could afford it, we wouldn't know what to do with it.

Abanazar: I have travelled many miles in search of you, my last remaining family. I have journeyed through Syria, Iraq, Afghanistan, Tamworth...

Wishee/Twankey: Tamworth!

Abanazar: But I have found you, and what I heard about you was true – you are a striking woman.

Wishee: Yes, when she went to the hairdressers they went on strike, when she went to the beauty parlour they went on strike...

Twankey: Shut up you pilchard, let him continue, he is speaking so beautifuliciously about moi.

Abanazar: And who is this strapping, handsome young man?

Twankey: (*Looking behind her as if someone else has come in*) Where?

Wishee: He means me!

Abanazar: Your father talked of you often.

Wishee: You knew my father?

Twankey: That's more than I did.

Abanazar: He used to write to my uncle, we are only distantly related.

Twankey: How distant?

Abanazar: Our dog was your dog's cousin.

Twankey: Oh of course, I remember now, 'Abba-Medley'.

Abanazar: My name is Abanazar! I was the son of your mother's brother.

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- Twankey: My mother had siblings?
- Wishee: Is that what killed her?
- Abanazar: It means brothers and sisters.
- Wishee: Blimey, there's a whole family we didn't know we didn't have.
- Twankey: It's not surprising. I was left on the doorstep of St Amontillado's orphanage for waifs, strays and gingers, in a cardboard box.
- Wishee: That's terrible.
- Twankey: I know, it didn't even have a lid.
- Wishee: I meant being ginger.
- Twankey: It was my mother's fault, throughout the pregnancy she refused to give up Cheesy Wotsits.
- Wishee: It must have been terrible squeezed into a cardboard box.
- Twankey: Yes, I was twenty-three at the time.
- Abanazar: Your mother had a brother, and he had a son and I am her, I mean it was me. Is me. Abanazar.
- Twankey: Oh 'Euthanasia', it's so good to see you after all these years! (*She clutches him to her bosom*).
- Abanazar: Abanazar! (*Extracting himself from her cuddle*) I have been searching for you for a long time.
- Twankey: And now you've found me, what are you thinking?
- Abanazar: I should have swiped left.
- Twankey: I still think it's strange, I mean I never forget a face.
- Abanazar: Neither do I but in your case, I'll make an exception.
- Wishee: Well now you're here – what can we do for you?
- Abanazar: Actually, I was wondering if you could help me with a little problem I have?
- Wishee: If it involves rubbing anything on, forget it.
- Abanazar: I take it this is your son?